

Local and Personal.

R. T. Root and E. G. McDermith are expected from White Hills today.

A photograph gallery is being erected across the street from the Miner office.

John Riorian, of the Sunrise mine, Chemehueva mountains, is in Kingman.

R. W. Root, of Denver, a son of R. T. Root of the White Hills company is in Kingman.

Lee Kayser and brother are in from the Sandy. They say the country is not suffering from the drought.

Sheriff Raborough is having the street in the neighborhood of the courthouse leveled up and cleaned of all debris.

Sheriff Raborough took in a hobo yesterday on a charge of selling liquor to Indians. He caught the man in the act.

We understand that work will be started upon the Nighthawk in a short time. The mine is one of the best and richest on the coast.

T. A. Goin came up from the Sandy the first of the week. He says the flood has changed the contour of the Sandy country in many places.

Parker Holloway, one of the old timers of the county and an exemplary gentleman, is lying at the point of death in White Hills with pneumonia.

Oranges are being shipped from Southern California over the Santa Fe system by the trainload. From three to five trains pass through Kingman daily.

M. W. Scott brought in four hundred pounds of bullion from the White Hills mill. The bullion was valued at \$4,800 this is the clean up of less than a week.

We understand that work will be started upon the Horn Silver mine at Engene Camp in a few days. John Molligan, J. A. Smith and W. H. Lake own the property.

A Portuguese named Tevaris died at White Hills yesterday, the cause of death being Bright's disease. Mr. Tevaris went to White Hills two years ago and remained there for about a year and then went to San Diego for his health. He returned about a week ago.

Paradoxical as it may seem, our esteemed contemporary vouches for the following: "The drowned man left his home on the bank and waded into the water." Corpses are supposed to be washed, but this is the first instance on record where a corpse took a voluntary bath.

Although January was one of the wettest months in many years and the roads to the mines almost impassable, yet there was shipped from Kingman station ore to the value of \$37,236 and bullion valued at over \$20,000. This is a good showing and the present month promises to exceed it by about \$40,000.

In Lost Basin there are a number of mines that would pay to put a mill on. They are all situated near the river and power could be obtained from the river current to run the mill. The claims will average from eight dollars to forty dollars per ton and the ledges are from twelve inches to sixteen feet in width.

A special agent of the treasury department with the assistance of deputy U. S. Marshall Morrell brought in a Chinaman and woman from White Hills on a charge of violating the restriction law. They claimed to have certificates at Needles but are unable to produce them. They will be arraigned shortly and will probably be deported.

A report comes from White Hills of the desertion of a helpless woman by her heartless son. An investigation by Justice Hughes and Dr. Knight of White Hills revealed the following fact: For many years there has resided at Scanlon's Ferry W. H. Gregg and his invalid mother. A short time ago a woman came to live with them and the mother was gradually neglected until last week the couple came into White Hills and reported that the old lady had been poisoned. Charles Hand heard of the matter and sent a man to the house where he found the old lady lying helpless in bed in filth and dirt and on the verge of starvation. The man did all he could for her and was taking care of her when the doctor and justice arrived at the house. The old lady had not been poisoned but had been almost starved to death. The inhuman son went back to the ferry but would not stay in the house with the mother, claiming she had bewitched him. He is an ignorant man, but heretofore has borne a good reputation. The matter will be looked into by the authorities.

William Carey is in from Hackberry.

Superintendent Kuencer is at the Ark mine.

John Barry was in town yesterday from the Minnesota mine.

W. R. Arkens of Hackberry, is registered at the Hubba House.

Tiburcio Padillo was up from the Cedar country a few days ago.

Will Clack, the prosperous miner of the C. O. D. mine, is in Kingman.

Charles Gross and daughter Della have almost recovered from an attack of sore throat.

St. Valentine and cupid will make their appearance on the 14th of this month.

Dan Murphy has been appointed receiver of the Needles bank. The appointment gives general satisfaction.

George M. Conard and wife who have been stopping in town a number of days, returned home Wednesday morning.

James W. Michael went over to Chloride yesterday to look at a mining claim upon which he may take a lease.

Paddy Dwyer, of Goldstone, one of the best all-around fellows in the world, was in Kingman a few days ago with a small lot of ore.

The Arizona stage Company has ordered lumber of J. R. Halsey for a new stage stable at Chloride. The lumber will be hauled out in a few days.

Mickey Stewart, the irrepressible, was married in Los Angeles a few days ago to Mrs. Ida Kilpatrick of Flagstaff. Mickey will spend the winter in Phenix.

A general order has been sent out from Albuquerque to conductors on the Atlantic and Pacific to hereafter charge full fare to Wallapai who ride on the trains.

Frank Austin, one of the lucky miners of White Hills, and a genial gentleman was in Kingman this week. He is interested with Dan Holloway in a lease on the Prince Albert mine.

J. N. Cohenour is working two shifts on George M. Bowers' well in the western addition. He will sink the well ten feet deeper and it is expected will develop a greater supply of water.

The Wallapais were given their rations of flour Monday, but no beef was furnished and they feel very sad in consequence. A vegetable diet would, no doubt, work wonders in the Wallapai tribe and we would advise Uncle Sam to try it for a while.

George Andrews, the obliging and gentlemanly day operator at Kingman station, has been ordered to a station on the desert west of Needles. We are sorry to lose George from among us and hope the company will soon be obliged to return him to this station.

The following officers were elected Thursday evening by Kingman Lodge No. 22, I. O. G. T.: Mrs. Brown, C. T.; Grace Overman, V.; P. A. Beebe, L. D.; Mrs. R. J. Smith, C.; A. Edwards, S.; L. W. Blakely, F. S.; Mrs. A. Edwards, T.; Minnie Sawyer, M.; Mrs. A. C. Tarr, G.; Kean St. Charles, S.; J. W. Emerson, Kean St. Charles, John Kolar, Trustees.

Frank Ehom had a novel experience during the flood of last week in Burro Creek. He was carried down the stream in a wagon box and landed on a little bar in the middle of the stream. The water ran over the bar six inches deep and Frank had to stay with it for three days when the stream became low enough to allow him to make his escape shoreward.

The Atlantic and Pacific railroad has commenced the work of retrenchment in all departments of the road. Hereafter there will be but one brakeman on each train, instead of two. Station agents will have to do the work of the day operator and in the offices each clerk will have to do double work. The cut will effect a saving to the company of \$40,000 a month, but we are sorry to say it will be at the expense of the poor workman.

From the Big Sandy comes the report of a sensational death in the raging flood of ten days ago. A Mexican, who had recently been married, was caught on the opposite side of the creek from his home by the high water and was unable to return. His wife came down to the water's edge and they carried on a conversation for some time when the Mexican undressed himself and sprang into the stream. He disappeared beneath the water and his body has probably been carried down to the Colorado river.

Spring weather is now the order.

James Penberthy is in from the Dean mine.

Alfred Conkey was in from Chloride yesterday.

W. B. Stephens, the Sandy cattleman and rancher, is in Kingman.

Robert Patterson has gone out to Daggett to look at the rich find reported from that place.

Hartley & Cooper, the boys carpenters, have begun the work of framing timber for the Lake building.

S. M. McCowan, the gentlemanly superintendent of the Herbert Welsh Institute at Fort Mohave, is in Kingman.

Landlord Baker has connected his telephone with the depot. It works well and is quite a convenience to his guests.

A photographer is here from Needles in search of a suitable location for a gallery, but is unable to find an empty building.

Kean St. Charles returned from the Burro Creek mines the first of the week. His report on that mining region is very flattering.

1895 will be a prosperous year for cattlemen. They now have an opportunity to dispose of their surplus cattle at good rates.

Robert Patterson is home again from an extended trip to Los Angeles looking as though his outing had done him a world of good.

The Pekin Gazette was 200 years old when the Normans conquered England and, up to date, 1900 of its editors have been beheaded.

M. D. Howell, who was superintendent of the C. O. D. mine for a number of years, is now in charge of a gold mine near Angels, California.

Thomas Woods is in from Wallapai mountains. He says the snow is so deep that it is impossible to cross the range into the Big Sandy country.

J. H. McClintock, of the Phenix Gazette, was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday morning. Mr. McClintock is a pleasant gentleman and a bright newspaperman.

James H. McClintock of the Phenix Gazette; W. J. Rouse and wife, of New York; H. M. Adams, Santa Ana, Calif., and S. M. McCowan of Fort Mohave, are at the Hubba House.

J. N. Cohenour has located forty acres of land north of the Kingman townsite and will reclaim about ten acres as soon as he can develop the necessary amount of water to properly irrigate it.

A splendid body of ore has been struck in the main shaft of the Occident mine at a depth of three hundred and forty feet. The ore is of the same high grade as that found in the drifts above.

A great deal of freight has been passing over the Atlantic and Pacific road the last few days. If it keeps up the company will find it necessary to employ more men instead of decreasing the force.

The weather this week has been bright and sunny and ore shipments are being made to the sampler from all parts of the county. Within the next ten days over 100 tons of rich ore will be hauled into Kingman.

Judge W. G. Blakely, Ross Blakely and John M. McGregor have gone to Burro Creek to look after some mining interests. Mr. McGregor owns an interest in several rich gold mines and will work them in connection with John Hendry and Fred Carrow.

There are thirteen Putes at the Wallapai ghost dance near Stockton Hill, nearly all the Wallapais have gone out to participate. Old Sherum is working hard to get the tribes together at this dance, but a good many of the tribe object to being made tools of by this wily old chief.

A representative of Barnum and Bailey's circus is in Kingman to engage a number of Wallapai Indians for next season. We earnestly request that he take chief Sherum and exhibit the old heathen to the eastern public for the balance of his natural life. Sherum and his harum would make quite an exhibit in itself.

Sheriff Raborough yesterday received a telegram from Supt. Fillmore, of the Southern Pacific railroad notifying him of a holdup on the southern Pacific Wednesday night near Willcox. The express and mail car were detached from the train and taken three miles away and Wells Fargo's safe blown open. Five men were engaged in the robbery.

THE GHOST DANCE.

Owing to the non-issuance of Beef the Affair Liab to be a Complete Failure.

A Miner reporter was approached Tuesday by one of the royalty of the Wallapais who asked us to explain why Uncle Sam had failed to provide the usual amount of beef with their flour on Monday.

"My people," said the young chief, "have issued a large number of invitations to neighboring tribes to participate in a grand ghost dance near Stockton Hill at this period of the new moon, and a large number have accepted and are already guests of our tribe. We expected to be able to entertain them right royally, but imagine how our finer feelings were shocked and humiliated by Uncle Samuel neglecting to furnish us the bone and sinew as it were, to make the festivities what it was originally intended to be—a feast of reason and a flow of soul."

"But," we interrupted to ask, "how is it that you are not able to provide meat for the entertainment yourselves? Are there no jack rabbits left? Dith the festive rat still inhabit this portion of our sun-kissed territory or have they, like the buffalo and deer, disappeared from their usual haunts?"

Running his fingers through his long hair and pensively sorting out a number of live stock clinging to his magnetic hand and holding them out for our inspection, he replied:

"Since silver was demonetized in Arizona my people have been forced to subsist entire upon these and the rations issued monthly by the so-called Great Father at Washington. There was a time when all the Indians were contented, happy and prosperous. We always had plenty to eat and occasionally we could save up a few silver dollars to tide us over the winter months, but now, alas, it is different. We cannot obtain work, for the palefaces are only too glad to perform services which only a short time since fell to our lot. The deer and large game have entirely disappeared and only a few jackrabbits remain in our valleys. The rat crop too is small and our people are becoming too weak for want of proper nourishment to hunt even this delicacy."

"I want you to tell me why is this thusly. We are even in a worse condition this month than the pale-faces and I tell you if things keep on at the present rate we shall be compelled to go on the war path and get the government to send us to Florida until the stringent times are obliterated by just and necessary legislation. What are we going to do?"

And wrapping his serape majestically around his manly figure he silently stole away and left us muttering to ourselves, "What are we going to do?"

Governor McIntire on Silver.

In his inaugural address Governor McIntire of Colorado, said this of silver.

"We do not expect legislation favorable to silver because it is the money of the constitution, nor because we expect sympathy or charity from any source, nor because we as producers are interested in enhancing its value, but because its restoration is absolutely decreed by a natural law of commerce that cannot be disobeyed without punishment following. The punishment is being inflicted now and will become more and more grievous until endurance must cease. The trouble is the exchanges cannot be fully made because the single metal is insufficient in quantity. When this is known and appreciated by a majority of the people of the United States the only remedy there is or can be will be applied and silver will be restored to coinage at the ratio with gold of 16 to 1, or perhaps 15½ to 1. That is the ratio which the legislative quantities in store indicate to be the correct one. With silver restored, and her other resources developed, Colorado's people will have an enviable lot."

Thos. B. Shipp was in town this week and purchased several hundred head of steers from our local cattlemen for T. L. Bacon. The price paid was \$7.50 for yearlings, \$10.50 for two-year-olds and \$13.00 for three-year-olds and upwards. Mr. Shipp went up to Hackberry Wednesday morning where he will complete his contract. T. L. Bacon has purchased nearly every available steer in Mohave county and this will ease the ranges for two or three years to come.

The new photographer, Mr. W. C. Offord, is located opposite the Miner office, and comes among us highly recommended. He will be ready for business in a day or two.

A big mining deal has just been consummated whereby several hundred acres of placer ground on the upper Arkansas will be thoroughly mined for gold by the hydraulic system. Messrs. Andrews and Murphy obtained possession of the ground some time ago, and, not having sufficient funds to carry the project through themselves, spent considerable time and pains in their effort to enlist eastern capital in the enterprise. The deal was completed a few days ago, and work will begin as soon as the weather permits. The gentlemen have located a large lake on one of the forks of the upper Arkansas, that has a fall of 600 feet before reaching the level of the placer ground, sufficient to generate immense hydraulic pressure. A pipe line is to be constructed from the lake to the claims early in the spring, at an estimated cost of \$10,000, the eastern capitalists agreeing to stand the expense attendant upon placing the claims on a working basis in consideration of a half interest. —Herald-Democrat.

An exchange has the following sound advice: Whether you fight or whether you work, don't make too much noise about it. The hen cackles after she has laid her eggs. The noise and sizzle of the locomotive are not force. All force is silent, the bee-haw of the mule may startle you—but it is not nearly so dangerous as the hind legs. Bear in mind that it is the empty wagon that rattles most when in motion.

Geo. N. Conard on Monday swore out a warrant charging Robert Meara and Pete Shell with assault with a deadly weapon. On motion of the defendants the preliminary examination was postponed until February 11th and gave bond of \$500 each to appear before Justice Redman on that date. Wm. G. Blakely is attorney for defendants.

David Nelson, one of the big cattle ranchers of the Sandy, was severely injured a few days ago by being thrown from a wagon. He was breaking a pair of culs when the pole fell from the neck-yoke and overturned the buggy. He was badly injured in the back, but, it is hoped, not seriously.

California is just now producing a boom in emulators of Dick Turpin. What with the theft of the Fair will at San Francisco and other documents, while at Los Angeles a thief purloined the Herald's San Pedro harbor petition, the next we can expect will be the carrying off of the capital building. Everything loose goes.

Clifton, the artistic tonsorialist, wishes to state that early in the spring he will put up a new building on north railroad avenue. His parlors will be furnished with the latest appointments. A bath-room will be in connection, and baths will be given at reasonable rates, and we predict for Mr. Clifton a prosperous business.

Ward M'Alister, the rich coxcomb of New York has passed in his checks. He was a leader of the 400 and gained his notoriety by the exquisiteness of the superlative nicety and a la mode of his receptions.

The lost editor who was supposed to be swallowed up in the recent flood on the Sandy has arrived on deck again and "plants his banner on the outer wall."

Another car-load of material for the finishing work of the Lake building arrived last night and is being unloaded today.

The W. H. Taggart Mercantile Company received a car-load of Lemp's bottled beer last Wednesday.

A. H. Smith went up to Stockton Hill Wednesday to look at some mining interests at that place.

We are pleased to note that Miss Della Gross is almost entirely recovered from her recent illness.

Mrs. Mary Harrington took a trip to Needles Saturday night and remained over Sunday.

There is quite a family of travelling barbers, artists and hawkers in town.

Tom Johnson was in town from Chloride Tuesday and Wednesday.

Hon. F. S. Dennis returned home from Cedar Sunday.

Geo. A. Bonelli has started a butcher shop at Chloride.

Gaddis & Perry have just received a car-load of barley.

For a perfect fitting overshirt call and examine the new stock of Gaddis & Perry's. An endless variety.

There will be no services at the church to-morrow.